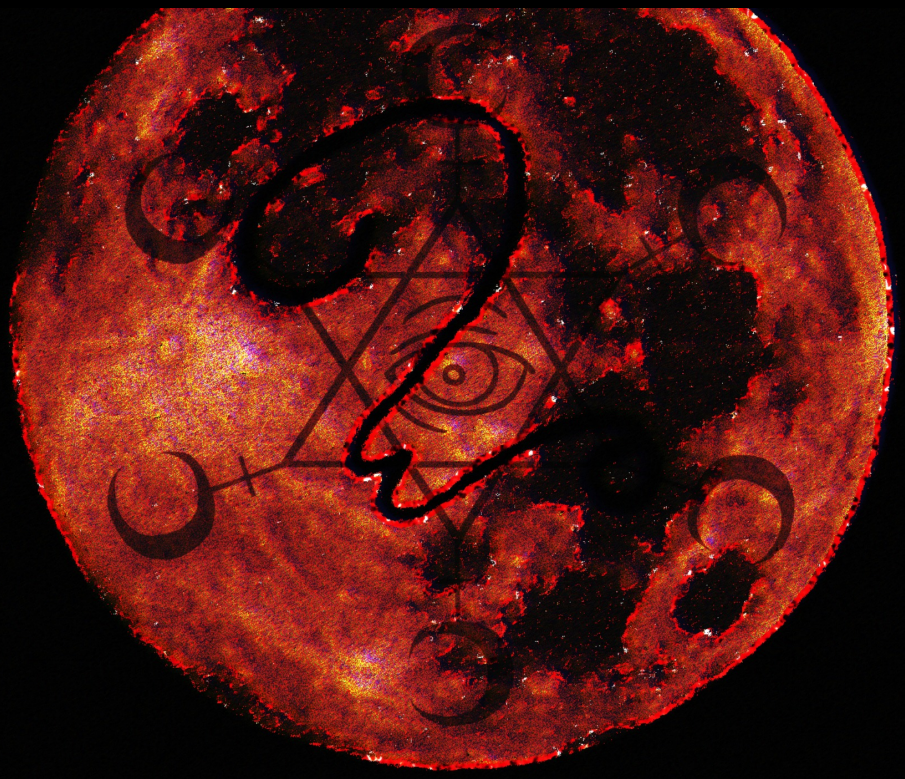
Deofel (Noctulius)



Noctulius

Noctulius (or also known as *Nox* by the Tempel ov Bernkastel) sits along the 1st Pathway - being between Luna and Mercury - and he himself is the Mercury of the Moon Sphere. The unbridled, subconscious and demonic ego that we all contain; that ties us back to a supreme source, of chaos, that being Satan.

He is most known for those whom venerate him and seek Undeath through his illumination (which is only natural being that Noctulius is, as an archetype, the Luciferian force of Nature). These people are known as Noctulians, whom use Blood Essence to fuel their own immortality.

Blood has, and will always, been a symbol of the whampyric design. Blood is one of the first original atavisms associated with the aesthetic and the image of the Vampire, and it is the TRUE form of whampyrism; not the silly, erroneous, and quite retarded "energy vampirism" that most unseasoned/puny/useless occultists propagate. Devouring blood is not only done "to look cool", but it has a genuine esoteric basis behind it, that being the Blood carries the essence of the Personal Azoth, which is a reflexion of one's own deeper Physis and Wyrd pathing, so by consuming such a personal trait you are able to truly devour your prey and leave nothing left of them.

Whampyrism is not for the faint of heart. Those who follow Noctulius' path are sure to be beaten and tortured through his destruction. But the destruction is to mold you, to form you into the ultimate self that he sees your potential as. You are to take happiness from his abuse, and not to reject it, as he wants to see you at your most evil, sinister, numinous and bloodthirsty state imaginable. To do that you must be ruined and tortured and sent through trials to suffer so that you lose everything. To be overcome with depression is the absolute test of life: either you will fail, and you will be forgotten and die a pathetic, mundane and useless death, or you will RISE FROM THE ABYSS OF BLOOD as a newborn being; as a NOCTULIAN.

For those under the current of the Tempel ov Blood, that is essentially the thought process being made. However, while the Noctulius archetype is closely associated with the Tempel ov Blood, it does not mean that the Tempel ov Blood's expression of Noctulius is the sole representation of his spirit. The Noctulian thought process or the Bloodpool's form of it was melded together through the usage of the archetype of Noctulius to push forth a unique, individual (albeit somewhat collective) interpretation of the Dark God; and as such, there is much more to Noctulius to be known and observed.

This does not make the Tempel ov Blood's interpretation of Noctulius to be flawed or incorrect. Quite the opposite. It is an individual, Acausal experience with his Current that cannot be replicated by others. Such is the essence (and, subliminally, the importance) of Satanic Temples. Each Temple presents, to the people stumbling upon them, a unique praxis, a certain thought pattern, a belief system to be gained and knowledge to be reaped for those who sow enough effort into doing so. Without the collection of such Temples the development of learning through personal experience, known as Pathei-Mathos, would be much more volatile and unfixed. Our Temple is no different in how we are a synthesis of various thoughts and ideas, archetypes, narratives and so on weaved both by personal ontological introspection but also the calculating retrospection that is created within us from the dissecting and pathworking of the unique emanations of Dark Energy created from other genuine, satanic Temples.

This brings me to the Tempel ov Bernkastel's interpretation of the spirit of the night, the Deofel, the Sacrificial Demon of the Acausal "Accuser", Noctulius.

Noctulius is the Sinister creative aspect of the Ego ("GOD") done through destruction. He is the Wrath of the Utmost Evil Self, the Left Hand of the Devil, the Satan-ist that we all form on our individual trees inside of collective Wyrd. He is utterly transformative; and embodies the harsh, brutal aspects of Nature, and of Natural Selection: accusation of Nature of your unworthiness, with the only way to stop the destruction and horrible, abhorrent and disgustingly sinister actions of Nature against us (Accuser) is to prove it wrong through determination, action and the unbridled, unfettered spirit of BLOOD ESSENCE. It is Blood Essence that fuels us after all: That is the Moon to our experience, the brain behind the exoteric body. Noctulius holds Territorial Dominion over the Head Center for this purpose. He knows all that there is to know for he is the Spirit of Fire (Djinn) of Nature Itself. The masculine aspect, and opposite, to Septolonna. By bearing his torture, by transforming ourselves through pressure, WE can gain the knowledge of Nox; of Noctulius, of the Moon, of the Infinite Subconscious (Shugara-Nythra)/(Kaehoko-Vesteria) and then INTEGRATE IT into our BLOOD. The ESSENCE within it known as "Ego". That is the true beauty of Noctulius.

The Moon Sphere tells a tale of Wyrd in its tetrad. Shugara represents the blood and the unconscious of Wyrd, the fact that the shadow does exist and it has to be faced and integrated to become one with archetypal reality, Noctulius represents the brutality, trial and proof of Pathei-Mathos and initiation within the various paths and flows of Wyrd, and Nythra represents the vortex within Wyrd itself, the infinite cyclical law of returning history, of dying and reborn aeons, and of consistent evolution through the self-culling of weakness and the humanity of the individual on the Sinister path. Gaubni is the fourth aspect to the Tetrad, and he will be the next article that is written about on this website, but to give a gist of Gaubni's connexion with the other tree in the interpretation of Wyrd as a story is that of the face of Wyrd, the manifestation of the "Demon" that satanists worship, subconsciously, and the final ideal of the malignant spirit of the Abyss; along and beyond the path of Choronzon, that being 333.

Nox is our darkness. Our primal atavisms for evil that we only fail against when we try to lose it. Nox is the proof that the night will never be destroyed, for all causal abstractions of Acausal Light, LUCIFER, can never amount to the Great Nature in true form himself. Noctulius the Impossible. Noctulius the Unbreakable. The only greater enemy than Noctulius is the enemy of yourself, the enemy of the development, the World itself constructing suffering in order to show you your pathetic place. And to bring you light, to bring you more power to your Blood Essence, so that you may make your Sinister Architect proud; proud and optimal, as Noctulius wishes to have us for Vindex's army in the final war against magian.

Now, I finish this article with a poem written by an initiate in the Tempel ov Bernkastel. Their words are as following:

The body of the devil,
Begotten in its own form,
Lowered itself towards my view,
And his body was blackened with grief,
Filled with terror, suffering, and horrible feelings of doom,
But beneath that exoteric horror: something bright, illuminating,
Could be found.
The light of the moon.
The heart of the gaze of the dark cosmos danced in spirals around his chest,
His head, now a golden crown of unfiltered Baeldraca,
Bestowed upon me a singular gift:
A sapphire blue gem, adorned with gold, untainted by society,
Just touching it made me know how powerful the gift from Satan had been.
For that gift,
Was the first gift he had given me to begin with.
My gift of knowledge.

Ave Noctulius.

Email us at bernkastel@gtfcy37qyzor7kb6blz2buwuu5u7qjkycasjdf3yaslibkbyhsxub4yd.onion with your Sinister Writings, Drawings, questions and other inquiries.

best

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